NO. 19

BLACK HOOD comics

AN Archie MAGAZINE

10¢

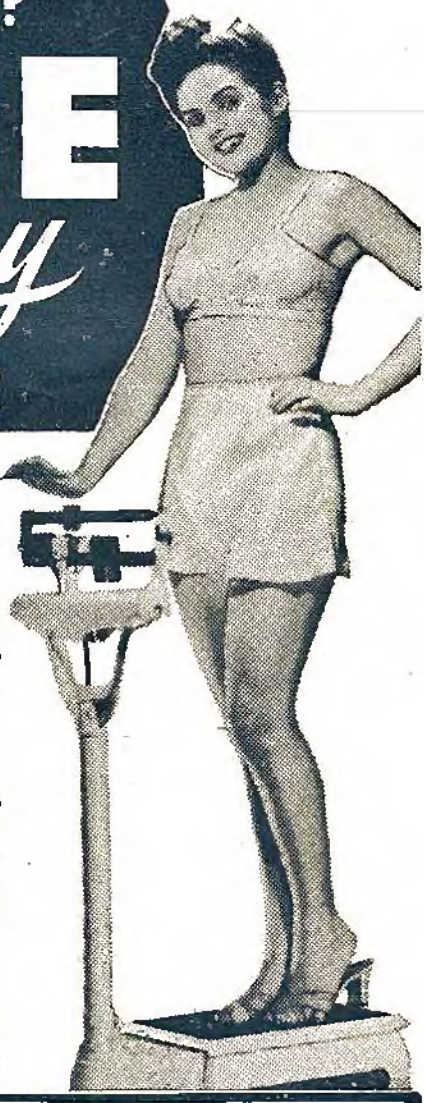
IS THE BLACK HOOD EXPOSED

• WHY BE FAT?

REDUCE

the lazy way

NO EXERCISE! NO LAXATIVES!



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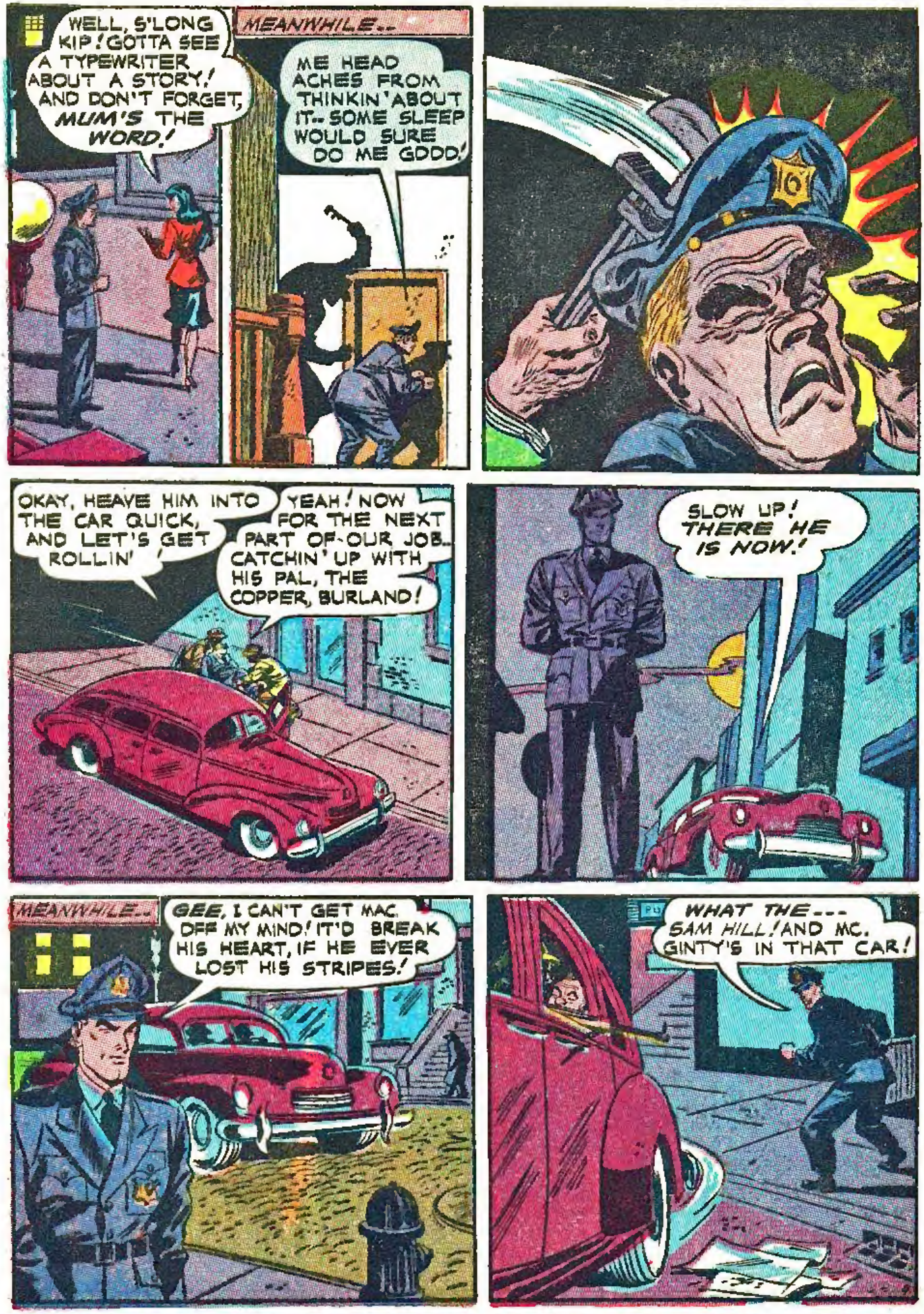
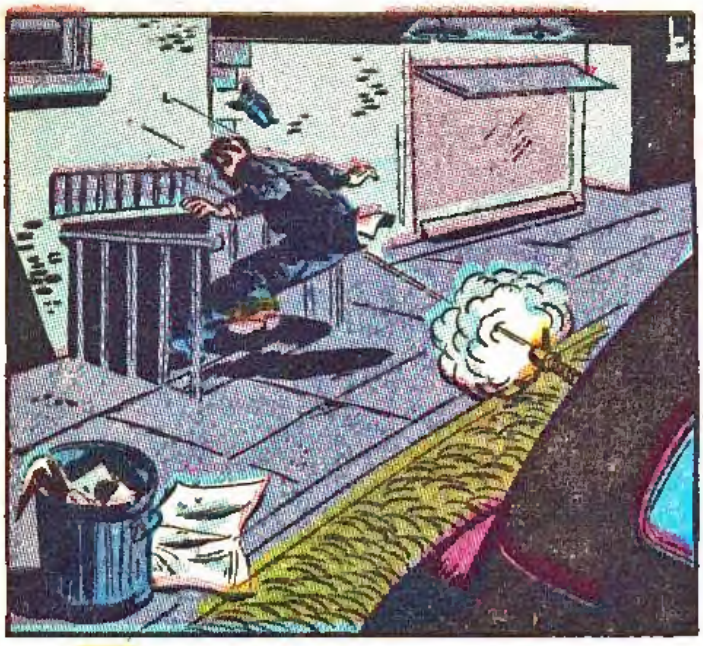
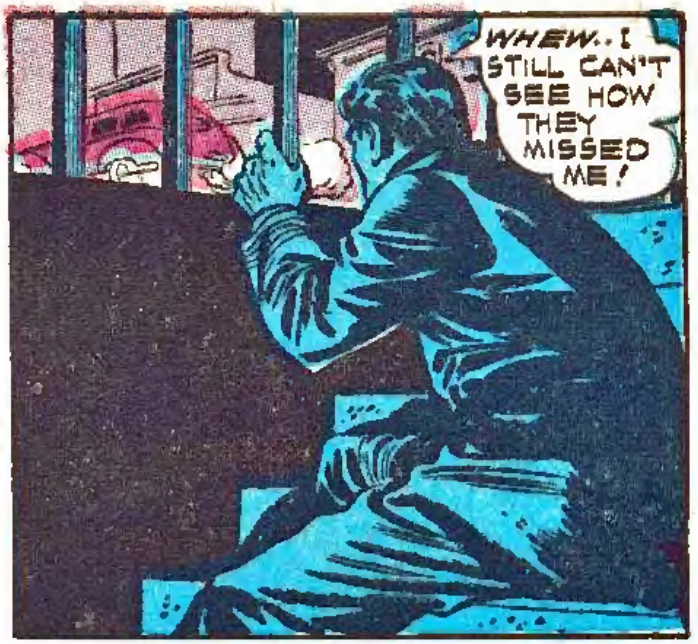
THE BLACK HOOD VERSUS NEEDLENOODLE

IN THE OFFICE OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONER..
AND I'M TELLING YOU, SERGEANT, IT'S THE BLACK HOOD I WANT.. NOT EXUSES!
B..BUT.. COMMISH...
NO BUTS, SERGEANT, MC. GINTY! EITHER YOU BRING HIM IN, OR IT'LL MEAN YOUR STRIPES!
WHEW!
BACK AT THE POLICE STATION!
AND HE SAID, IF I DON'T CATCH THE BLACK HOOD, HE'LL HAVE ME POUNDIN' PAVEMENTS!
WHY, MC. GINTY, IF YOU REALLY WANTED TO, YOU COULD REACH RIGHT OUT AND TOUCH THE BLACK HOOD THIS VERY MOMENT!
ARE YOU TRYIN' TO BE FUNNY?
BY GEORGE.. I'LL GET 'IM IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO! I'LL SHOW 'EM!

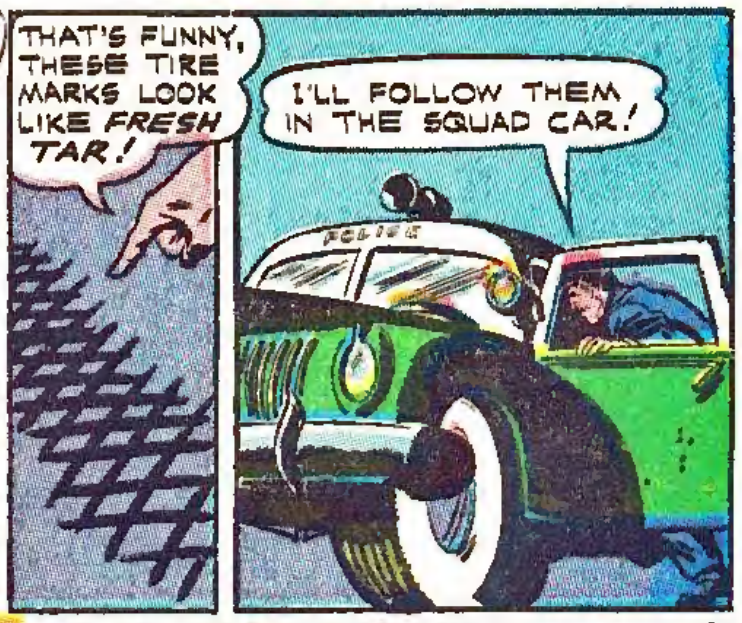
I'LL TEAR 'IM LIMB FROM LIMB! I'LL SKIN 'IM ALIVE!
I'LL SMASH 'IM! I'LL-- I'LL... (SPUT!) (SPUT!)
AW-- WHAT'S THE USE-- I'LL NEVER CATCH HIM! I'M JUST KIDDING MYSELF!
WELL! G'NIGHT, FOLKS! I'M GOIN' HOME AND SLEEP IT OFF!
POOR! MC. GINTY!
GEE, BABS, I FEEL SORRY FOR THE SARGE! HE'S BEEN MY BEST FRIEND! I'M HALF TEMPTED TO TELL HIM, I'M REALLY THE BLACK HOOD!
NO, KIP! THE SECRET OF THE BLACK HOOD IS WORTH MORE THAN EVEN MC. GINTY'S JOB! HE'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF THIS JAM BY HIMSELF AS BEST HE CAN!


WELL, S'LONG KIP! GOTTA SEE A TYPEWRITER ABOUT A STORY! AND DON'T FORGET, MUM'S THE WORD!
MEANWHILE...
ME HEAD ACHES FROM THINKIN' ABOUT IT-- SOME SLEEP WOULD SURE DO ME GOOD!
OKAY, HEAVE HIM INTO THE CAR QUICK, AND LET'S GET ROLLIN'
YEAH! NOW FOR THE NEXT PART OF OUR JOB.. CATCHIN' UP WITH HIS PAL, THE COPPER, BURLAND!
SLOW UP! THERE HE IS NOW!
MEANWHILE...
GEE, I CAN'T GET MAC OFF MY MIND! IT'D BREAK HIS HEART, IF HE EVER LOST HIS STRIPES!
WHAT THE--- SAM HILL! AND MC. GINTY'S IN THAT CAR!




WHEW.. I STILL CAN'T SEE HOW THEY MISSED ME!

WHOEVER THEY WERE, THEY LEFT A TRAIL AS PLAIN AS DAY WITH THEIR TIRES!


THAT'S FUNNY, THESE TIRE MARKS LOOK LIKE FRESH TAR!
I'LL FOLLOW THEM IN THE SQUAD CAR!

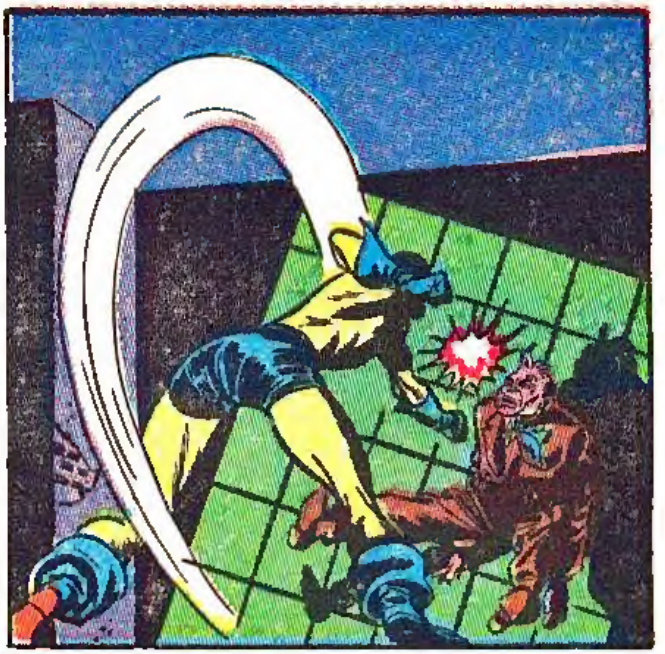
THE TIRE MARKS LEAD DOWN HERE TO THE WATER-FRONT!

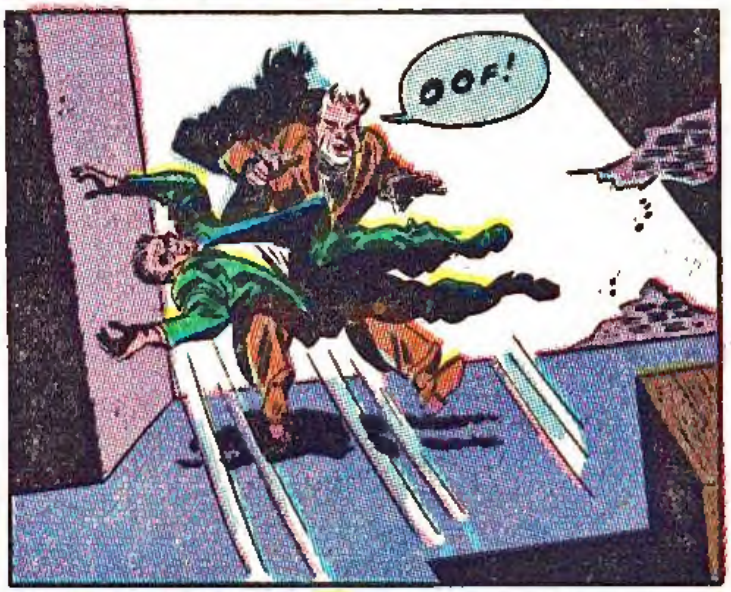
I WAS RIGHT, THERE'S THE CAR PARKED IN FRONT OF THAT WARE-HOUSE!

SOMEHOW I HAVE A QUEER FEELING THAT TRAIL WAS DELIBERATELY LEFT FOR ME TO FOLLOW!
HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, COPPER! REACH!
WALK STRAIGHT AHEAD CHUMP.. WE GOT JUST WHAT YOU WANT INSIDE!
THERE'S YER PAL SLEEPIN' NICE AN' COSY! THE BOSS FIGURED YOU'D FOLLOW WHEN YOU SAW US TAKIN' HIM FOR A RIDE!
THEN WHY'D YOU TRY TO KNOCK ME OFF IF YOU WANTED ME TO TRAIL YOU?
HAW! HAW! THEM BULLETS WAS BLANK! ANOTHER ONE OF THE BOSS'S CUTE IDEAS!
PRETTY SMART, JUST WHO IS YOUR BOSS?
HERE I AM PATROLMAN BURLAND! NEEDLENOODLE! AT YOUR SERVICE!
NEEDLENOODLE! WOW! TALK ABOUT CHARACTERS!
JUST WHAT IS YOUR GAME, NEEDLENOODLE?
VERY SIMPLE, BURLAND! MERELY TO TAKE OVER THE RACKETS IN NORTHVILLE!

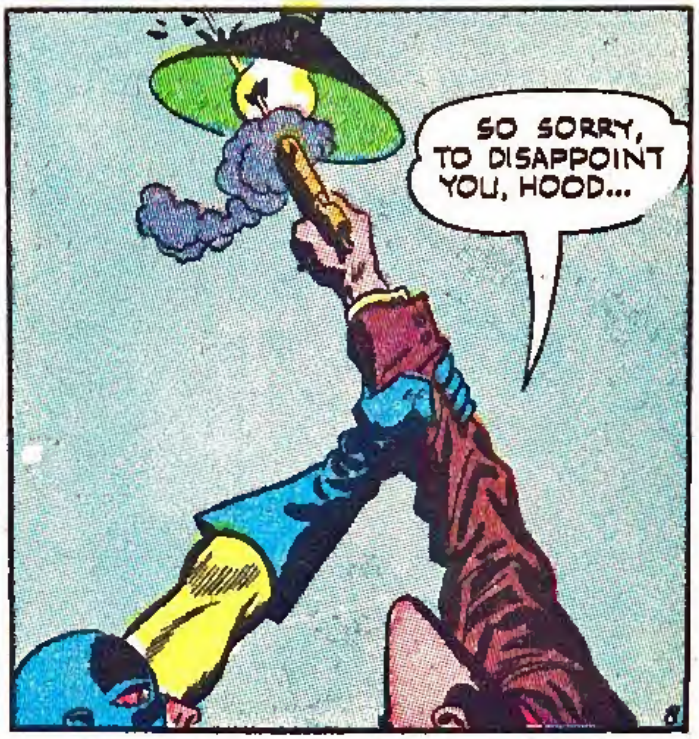
THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO COULD POSSIBLY STOP ME.. THE BLACK HOOD! SO I DECIDED TO FIND OUT JUST WHO THE HOOD IS AND GET RID OF HIM! THAT'S WHY I LURED YOU HERE!
WHEREVER THE HOOD APPEARS, YOU, BURLAND ALWAYS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO POP UP! SO, EITHER YOU'RE THE HOOD OR YOU KNOW WHO HE IS!
PRETTY SMART, AND SUPPOSING I DON'T TELL YOU!
YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE, BURLAND! EITHER YOU TALK, OR YOUR FRIEND DIES--AND YOU WITH HIM!
YOU DIRTY MURDERING RAT! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
WHAT A SPOT! NEEDLENOODLE MEANS BUSINESS! ONCE THE BLACK HOOD'S EXPOSED, HE'S THROUGH! AND YET I CAN'T LET HIM KILL MAC! I CAN'T!
THE BLACK HOOD! THEN I WAS RIGHT!
YES, NEEDLENOODLE! YOU WIN!!

AND THEN AGAIN.. MAYBE YOU LOSE!
WHAM
UGH!




OOF!

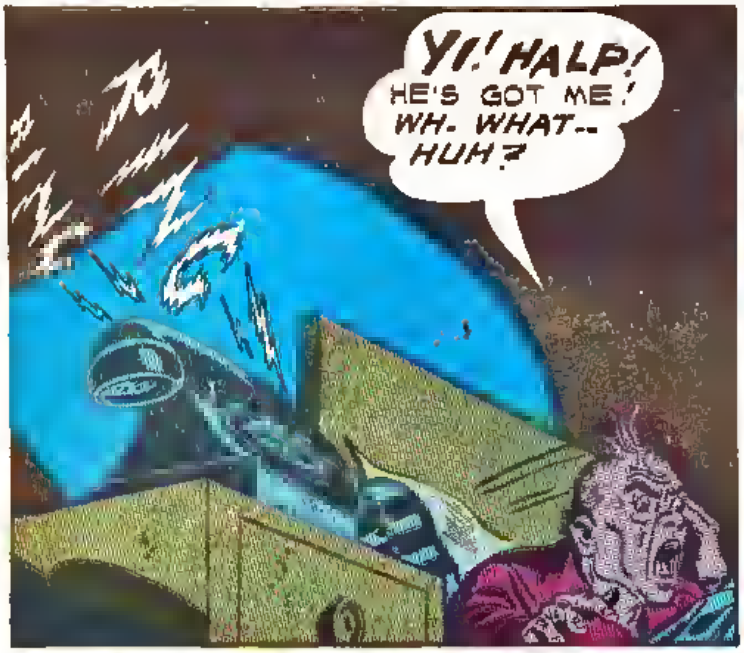
AND NOW, MR. NEEDLENOODLE, I'M GOING TO SETTLE MY SCORE WITH YOU!
REALLY?? HOW?
MELODRAMATIC HOOD! JUST LIKE IN THE COMIC BOOKS!


SO SORRY, TO DISAPPOINT YOU, HOOD...

BUT I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS!
SOCK!
OW.. HEY!
HE SLAMMED THAT GUN BUTT RIGHT IN MY FACE!
GONE! HE MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY, FOR HIMSELF.. AND A MONKEY OUT OF ME!
POOR MAC.. HE'S BEEN OUT COLD FOR A LONG TIME! I'D BETTER UNTIE HIM.. OH, OH.. HE'S GOMIN' TO NOW!
OOOH.. OH ME HEAD!
WHAT HAPPENED? OH.. OH.. HELLO, HOOD! SAY, WHAT GOES ON HERE? WHO ARE THESE GUYS?
NOTHING MUCH.A COUPLE OF CHARACTERS PULLED A SNATCH JOB ON YOU AND WERE ABOUT TO ELIMINATE YOU.

WHEN I HAPPENED ALONG AND KIND OF PUT THOSE IDEAS OUT OF THEIR HEAD!
GEE, THANKS, HOOD! WHY THE DIRTY BUMS!
WELL, I GUESS YOU CAN TAKE OVER NOW, SO I'LL JUST RUN ALONG!
SURE, I KIN HANDLE 'EM MESELF NOW! YOU RUN ALONG HOOD!
ULP.. THE BLACK HOOD! WHAT AM I SAYIN'!
DAGNAB IT, HOOD! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! COME BACK HERE, BLAST YOU!
HA! HA!
OH, WHAT A SAP! I HAD 'IM RIGHT IN THE PALM OF ME HAND, AND I LET 'IM GET AWAY! O-O-O-ON!
HOW COULD I BE SO DUMB? THE COMMISSIONER HAS A RIGHT TO BUST ME.. OLD MC. GINTY IS SLIPPING!
LATER.. WELL, I GOT THOSE BUMS ON ICE, BUT I'D TRADE 'EM ALL FOR THE BLACK HOOD! I KIN STILL KICK MESELF FOR BEIN' SUCH A SAP! OH, WELL, MIGHT AS WELL GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP AND TRY'N FORGET IT!

LATER THAT NIGHT AT THE BLACK HOOD'S APARTMENT..
WELL, BY TOMORROW, THE NEWS WILL BE ALL OVER TOWN, THAT KIP BURLAND IS THE BLACK HOOD! NEEDLE.
NOODLE WILL SEE TO THAT!
ANYWAY THAT SOLVES ONE PROBLEM! NOW I CAN SAVE MC.GINTY'S JOB! AS LONG AS I'M GOING TO BE EXPOSED MAC'S GOING TO BE THE ONE TO DO IT!
FIRST TO WAKE THE SARGE OUT OF HIS SWEET DREAMS!
AT THIS MOMENT, LET US LOOK IN ON MC. GINTY'S SWEET DREAMS..
MOAN!
MOAN

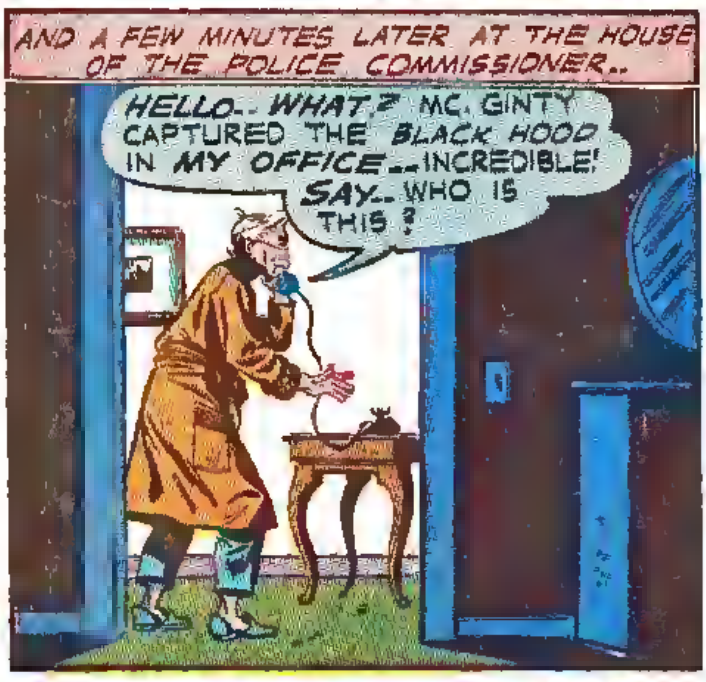

YI! HALP! HE'S GOT ME! WH. WHAT-- HUH?

WHEW! IT WAS ONLY THE PHONE.. WHAT A RELIEF!

HELLO-- WHAT? WHERE? THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE? ARE YOU SURE? HEY.. WHO IS THIS? HE HUNG UP!
CLICK!

WOW! IF THAT TIP WUZ TRUE...

..I'LL HAVE THE HOOD ON ICE IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES! AND THIS TIME HE WON'T SLIP AWAY!


AND A FEW MINUTES LATER AT THE HOUSE OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONER..
HELLO.. WHAT? MC. GINTY CAPTURED THE BLACK HOOD IN MY OFFICE..INCREDIBLE! SAY.. WHO IS THIS?

HUNG UP ON ME.. WELL, I'LL SOON FIND OUT WHETHER IT'S TRUE OR NOT! I'LL GO DOWN TO MY OFFICE RIGHT NOW!

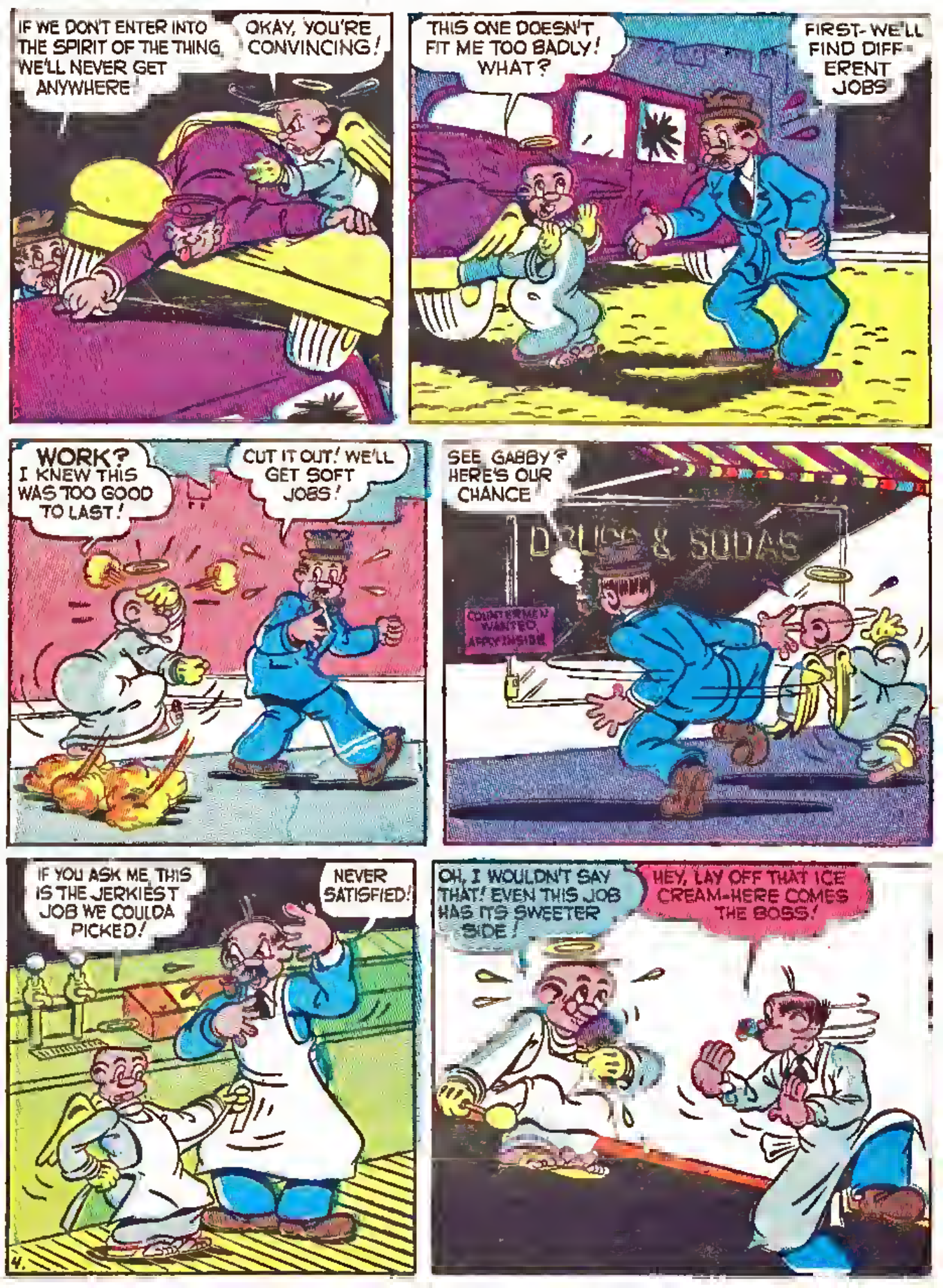
(PUFF, PUFF) THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE AT LAST! AND SOMEONE'S IN IT, ALL RIGHT!
MC. GINTY'S FOOT CATCHES IN THE RUG..
OW-w! ME EYE!
POLICE COMMISSIONER
LET ME HELP YOU UP, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
OOoo.. I'M BLIND! I CAN'T SEE A THING!
ULP.. IT'S TRUE! MC. GINTY CAPTURED THE BLACK HOOD!
GOOD WORK, SARGE! YOU FOUGHT HIM TO A STANDSTILL!
HULP.. I DID? ER.. AH.. THAT IS.. ULP.. I DID!
AND NOW, MR. BLACK HOOD, WE'LL FIND OUT WHO YOU ARE!
WELL, I'LL BE! KIP BURLAND!

MY BEST FRIEND! MY PAL! HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME! WORKIN' WITH THE CROOKS ALL THE TIME YOU WERE A COP!
NO, MAC, YOU'RE DEAD WRONG! THE BLACK HOOD WORKED AGAINST THE CROOKS, AT ALL TIMES!
THAT'S RIGHT, SARGE, THAT HE DID! THAT'S NOT WHY I WANTED THE HOOD CAUGHT! I WANTED TO ASK HIM TO WORK FOR THE NORTHVILLE POLICE OFFICIALLY!
THANKS A LOT, COMMISSIONER, BUT I HAVE A BETTER IDEA!
A FEW WEEKS LATER..
SO..THAT'S WHAT HE MEANT BY A BETTER IDEA!
MAYBE IT IS AT THAT!
BLACK HOOD DETECTIVE AGENCY
WHAT'S THE IDEA BRANCHIN' OUT FER YERSELF HOOD!
WELL, THIS WAY I DON'T HAVE TO CRAMP MY STYLE WITH RULES AND REGULATIONS, SARGE!
HOW ABOUT THAT NEEDLENOODLE CHARACTER.. DO YOU THINK YOU'LL EVER HAVE ANYMORE TROUBLE FROM HIM?
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT I HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF NEEDLENOODLE YET!
HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, HOOD! HOW RIGHT YOU ARE! YOU'RE GOING TO SEE A LOT OF NEEDLENOODLE YET.. TOO MUCH, PERHAPS..

GLOOM GUS
AND HIS ANGELIC SIDEKICK GABBY
by RED HOLMDALE
HEY, TAKE IT EASY, GUS! WHAT'S THE RUSH?
I JUST GOT ONE OF THOSE LAST MINUTE NOTICES FROM PETE! WE GOTTA GET DOWN TO EARTH RIGHT AWAY!
D-DO WE HAVE TO KILL OURSELVES GETTING THERE?
IF WE DON'T MAKE IT IN FIVE MINUTES— NOBODY'LL BE WAITING FOR US!
HERE WE ARE!

THIS IS WHERE PETE TOLD ME TO COME, BUT I DON'T SEE ANY STIFFS AROUND!
CHURCH ST.
WORTH
HOW ABOUT THAT CROWD?
SOMETHING MUST BE DOING! IT'S WORTH A LOOKSEE, ANYWAY!
SUBWAY
YES, FRIEND, IT'S ONLY A DIME-YOU CAN'T GO WRONG!
YOU AND YOUR IDEAS!
GULP-WRONG PITCH, HUH?
MAYBE WE'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK OVER THAT WAY, GUS!
IXNAY-WON'T YOU EVER LEARN?
ANY SIMPLE THING WILL ATTRACT A CROWD IN THE CITY!
WE'VE STILL GOT A MINUTE AND A HALF, SO I'M NOT LEAVING THIS SPOT!
TICK TICK
2.

WELL, ONE MINUTE'S GONE AND WHAT'S HAPPENED, SO FAR?
NOW, TAKE IT EASY, GABBY! THESE THINGS TAKE TIME!
TICK TICK
DON'T GIVE ME THAT MALARKY-EITHER I GET SOME ACTION AROUND HERE, OR--
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
CRASH!
WOW! ASKING FOR ACTION IS ONE THING, BUT THIS--
QUIT YOUR SQUAWKING AND LE'S GO! OUR PROSPECTS HAVE ARRIVED!
SEE?
SAFETY CABS
IXNAY! COUNT ME OUT-NO CABBY'S CARCASS FOR ME-IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!
BUT, WAIT, GABBY, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
WE'LL MERELY TAKE THESE BODIES AND GIVE UP THE JOB OF BEING CAB-DRIVERS!
SOUNDS SAFE! BUT COMING FROM YOU, THERE'LL BE A HITCH IN IT SOMEWHERE!
3


IF WE DON'T ENTER INTO THE SPIRIT OF THE THING, WE'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE!
OKAY, YOU'RE CONVINCING!
THIS ONE DOESN'T FIT ME TOO BADLY! WHAT?
FIRST- WE'LL FIND DIFF- ERENT JOBS!
WORK? I KNEW THIS WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST!
CUT IT OUT! WE'LL GET SOFT JOBS!
SEE GABBY? HERE'S OUR CHANCE
DRUGS & SODAS
COUNTERMEN WANTED APPLY INSIDE
IF YOU ASK ME, THIS IS THE JERKIEST JOB WE COULDA PICKED!
NEVER SATISFIED!
OH, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT! EVEN THIS JOB HAS ITS SWEETER SIDE!
HEY, LAY OFF THAT ICE CREAM-HERE COMES THE BOSS!
4.

BEFORE YOU FELLOWS BEGIN, I WANT TO BE SURE YOU KNOW ALL THE ANGLES!
NOBODY HAS TO SHOW US- JUST NAME IT!
PST, GABBY! TAKE IT EASY, WILL YOU?
LET'S SEE! CAN YOU WHIP UP A DOUBLE-MALTED?
NOT ONLY A DOUBLE-I'LL WHIP UP A TRIPLE!
FIRST- A DIP OF ICE CREAM!
THEN A FLIP OF THE WRIST AND-
GULP- I MISSED!
OH, OH, I'D SAY IT WAS A BULL'S-EYE!
SPLAT!
YOU HAD TO SHOW OFF!
GEE WHIZ! MISTAKES WILL HAPPEN!
I'LL TAKE IT EASY, THIS TIME!
I'LL PROBABLY REGRET THIS THE REST OF MY LIFE- BUT, GO AHEAD!
BUZZ

BUZZZZ
HEY, I SORTA MESSED THAT ONE UP, DID I NOT?
OH, OH, I THINK WE OUGHT TO QUIT THIS RACKET, GUS!
IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!
ALL I CAN SAY IS- THAT JOB HAS KILLED MY YEN FOR ICE CREAM!
C'MON, MAYBE WE CAN GET BACK TO OUR TAXIS BEFORE ST. PETE FINDS OUT ABOUT THIS!
HEY, WHAT TH'? LOOK, GUS, IT'S PETE!
OH, OH! SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'RE IN FOR IT!
B-BUT, JEEPERS, PETE! IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE- GIVE US ANOTHER CHANCE, WILL YOU?
IXNAY! YOU'RE RETURNING THOSE BODIES-I'M TAKING YOU GUYS BACK WITH ME!
IT'S BAD ENOUGH I HAVE TO PUT UP WITH YOU IN HEAVEN, WITHOUT HAVING THE WHOLE WORLD GO TO THE DEVIL!
6.

THE GREEN BEARD

A BLACK HOOD STORY

THE killer came upon Professor Robert Woodley at the proper time—when every student had gone for the day. He entered the school through an open cellar window and moved silently through the darkened halls until he reached Woodley's room. Then he opened the door and shot Woodley three times in the back.

The killer was a very ordinary looking man—almost. He had on a plain grey business suit, a plain grey topcoat, and his shirt and tie were in very good taste. Yes, the killer was a very ordinary looking man, except for one thing.

He wore a long green beard. . . .

* * *

Gerald Lane, red-headed young professor of Mathematics at Woodley's college, told The Hood about it. He met The Hood by appointment, and in a taxicab which slowly wended its way through the city streets, he told The Hood the entire story.

"There's no doubt," said Lane, "that the murder was committed by either Jenkins, Keller, or myself. That's why I've asked you to investigate the murder. Each of us insists that he didn't do it—but one of us is lying. We want you to find the murderer and clear the other two.

"Wait a minute," said The Hood. "Let me get this straight. You say a police officer saw the murderer enter the cellar window?"

"Yes," said Lane, impatiently. "The murderer first caught the policeman's eye because he was wearing a green beard—fancy that, a green beard! The officer started toward the murderer, thinking he was a maniac or something like that . . . but before he got halfway down the block toward him, the murderer had popped into the school building through the cellar window."

"I see," said The Hood. "Then the policeman jumped into the building after the green-bearded man, but lost him in the maze of rooms and stairways. Then, while he was looking around, he heard the shots coming from Woodley's room. Correct?"

"That's it," said Lane. "The officer followed the sound of the shots, and he arrived in Woodley's room just in time to see the killer, but lost him again in the maze of rooms. The school is fairly small, but an inexperienced man could get lost in it easily enough . . . so many stairways and rooms, you know." He paused for breath. "At any rate, the officer realized that he didn't stand much chance of locating the killer by himself, so he rushed downstairs, ascertained—luckily for him, I might add, there were people near the cellar window and the only entrance, at the front—ascertained that the killer hadn't escaped, and summoned more police. Then they searched the building, and found that only Keller, Jenkins and I were in the building. There was absolutely no one else there. Even the janitor had gone out some hours previous."

"I see," said The Hood, again. He seemed lost in thought.

"That's the set up," finished Lane. "All three of us had motives for killing Woodley. We were in the building at the time of the murder to collect our papers and belongings preparatory to leaving for good. Woodley had fired all of us because our political beliefs differed from his. . . ."

The Hood sighed. "Tell me," he said, "didn't you or Jenkins or Keller hear the sounds of the shots?"

"No," said Lane, decisively. "Our offices are located on the floor below. It would be physically impossible to hear the shots from where we were situated." He smiled, suddenly. "You'll note that I say our offices *are* located on the floor below. Since Woodley is dead, I'm quite sure that the new

school Dean will permit us to retain our positions."

"Very interesting," said The Hood. "Another question now, please. What were your next moves—you three? I mean, where would you have gone had Woodley lived and you'd been forced to leave the school?"

"Well," said Lane, "Jenkins and Keller were entering the Navy as technical officers. Jenkins is an Engineering expert; and Keller is a very competent Chemistry man." He chuckled. "You know, this murder is an especial break for me. I don't know where I would have gone from here. I tried to enter the service along with Jenkins and Keller—and my Math experience would have gained me a commission; but the doctors rejected me on one minor physical point."

The Hood's eyes had lit up. Very casually, he said, "Tell me one more thing, Lane. Do you drive a car?"

Lane looked at him narrowly. "No," he said. "My license was refused."

"Well!" said The Hood. "Was your license, too, refused on a minor physical point?"

Before Lane could answer the taxi ground to a halt. "Here we are," said Lane. "I live on the fifth floor. Jenkins and Keller are waiting for us."

The two men took the self-operating elevator up, and entered a wide living room. Jenkins and Keller rose to greet them.

"Sorry I took so long in arriving," said Lane, "but I had to explain the entire case to The Hood."

"And a very thorough job you did of it too, Mr. Lane," The Hood conceded. "Before I begin I want to ask one question." The Hood pulled a handkerchief out of his pocket. "Gentlemen, I want to ask you the color of this handkerchief."

The Hood smiled grimly at the bewildered faces of the three men. "You first, Mr. Lane. What is the color of this handkerchief?"

"Uh . . . Why, it's uh . . . red," Lane stammered.

There was a split second of silence. And then Jenkins and Keller burst out, together, "Lane, The Hood's handkerchief is——" They stopped together.

"Exactly," said The Hood. "My handkerchief is green. You understand now what I understood minutes ago. Lane killed Woodley!"

Lane said, "No!" once, his voice choked.

"Yes," said The Hood. "The green beard started me on the solution. The beard was obviously false . . . admitted. Now the reason a man would wear a false beard when about to commit a murder is obvious: for disguise purposes, of course. But why a green beard?"

He looked around him. "There are only two possible answers. One, the killer was insane . . . but the methodical manner in which the murder was committed discounts the possibility of insanity. Then how about the other possibility? The killer wore a green beard . . . because he was colorblind!"

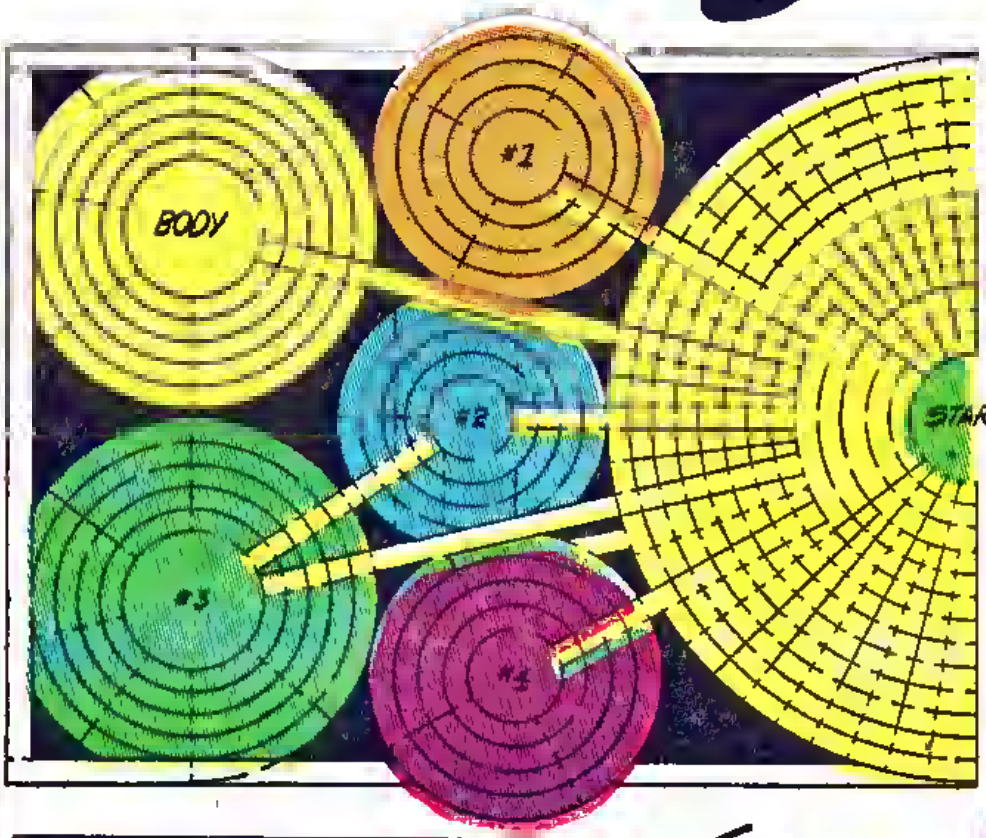
Lane cringed against the wall.

"Lane had a brilliant idea: he'd kill Woodley—but he'd do it from the outside, so that no suspicion would be thrown on him. He went into a masquerader's and selected a beard from the typical beard display you'll find in those shops. Lane has the most common form of colorblindness—where red seems green, and green seems red. So, Lane selected the green beard, and the masquerader, who is used to selling these for comic parties, sold it to him without comment. Then Lane, thinking he had bought a red beard to match his hair, proceeded to commit the murder. When he saw the policeman chasing him, he went to his office, and pretended to have been there all the time."

The Hood stopped speaking, and for a moment there was silence. Then Lane laughed, a short, bitter laugh. And as he laughed, he leaped . . . away from The Hood, right toward a nearby window. There was a splintering sound as he crashed through.

He was dead a minute after he hit the ground. His body was crushed, and blood was splattered all over the sidewalk—blood which, oddly enough, would have looked green to him, had he been alive to see it.

Black HOOD PUZZLE PAGE



THE KIDNAPPING OF VERA GUINEVERE DE LA VERE

VERA HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED AND KIP BURLAND THINK'S SHE MAY HAVE BEEN KILLED!

WHILE KIP IS RAPIDLY CHANGING INTO HIS BLACK HOOD COSTUME, TAKE YOUR PENCIL AND WHEN THE BLACK HOOD IS READY, MEET HIM WHERE IT SAYS "START"! THEN, TOGETHER, START LOOKING THRU THE MAZE FOR VERA!

IF YOU END UP AT NO.1 CIRCLE- START OVER!

IF AT NO.2- YOU HAVE A STUPID PENCIL!

IF AT NO.3- LET YOUR LI'L BROTHER DO TH' PUZZLE!

IF AT NO.4- THE BLACK HOOD FIRES YOU!

BUT-IF YOU FIND THE "BODY" CIRCLE, YOU WIN! AND THIS ENTITLES YOU TO EXTRA SOAP IN YOUR EYE WHEN YOU TAKE YOUR NEXT BATH!!!

ACT

THERE ARE FOUR, AND FOUR ONLY, WORDS HIDDEN IN THE ABOVE SCRAMBLE! PUT ON YOUR DETECTIVE SUIT AND SEE IF YOU CAN TRACK DOWN THE FOUR WORDS!!

1- _ _ _ _
2- _ _ _ _
3- _ _ _ _
4- _ _ _ _

THE BLACK HOOD

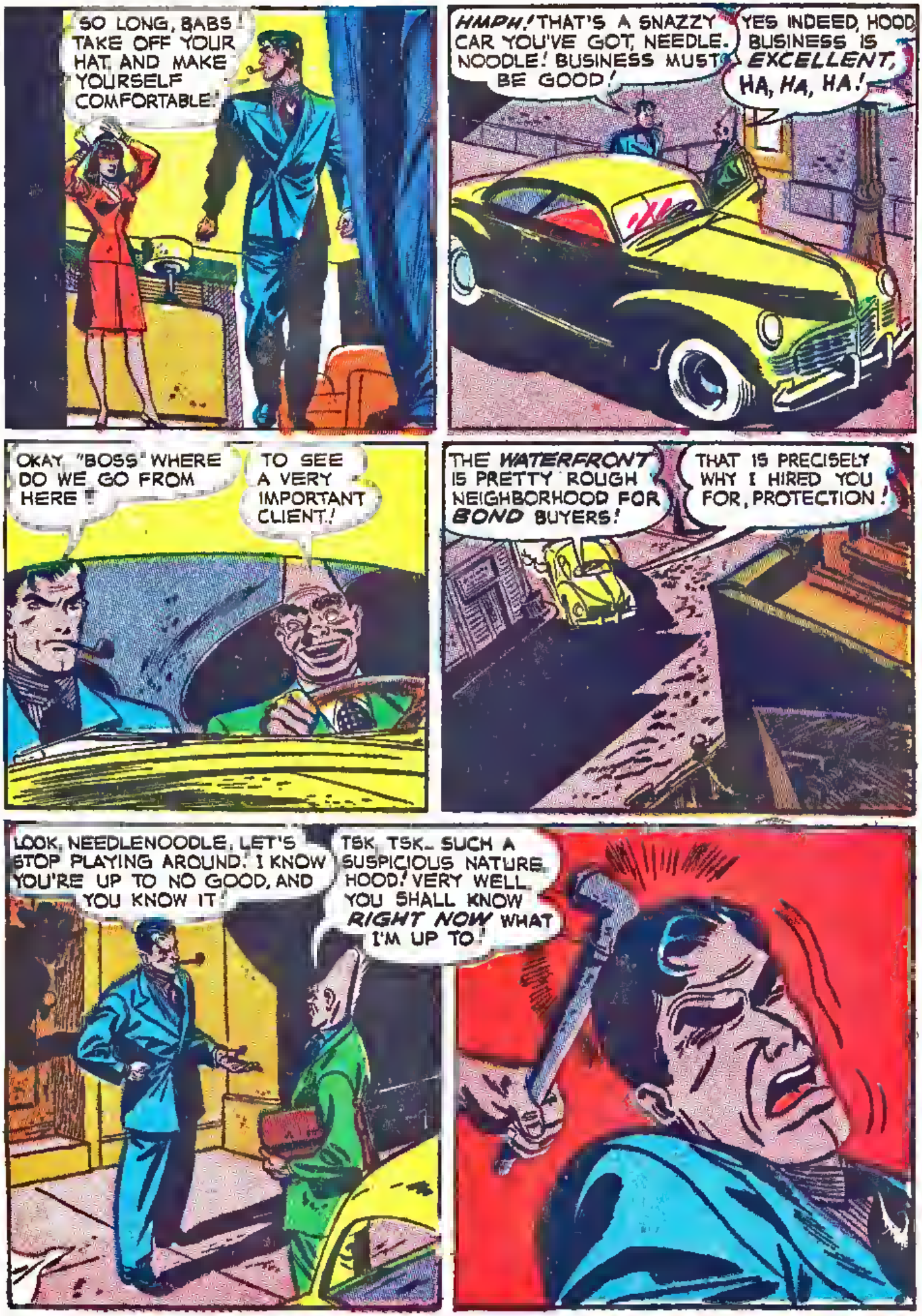
IN NEEDLENOODLE STRIKES BACK

WELL, KIP HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE IN BUSINESS FOR YOURSELF?
IT'D FEEL A LOT BETTER IF I HAD SOME BUSINESS, BABS!
BLACK HOOK DETECTIVE AGENCY
YES, SO FAR IT'S NOTHING BUT BILLS! SAY--HERE'S SOMETHING INTERESTING!
WHAT IS IT?
A PUNCH BOARD! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET RID OF ALL THE CHANCES AT TEN CENTS A PUNCH, AND I GET A CANDID CAMERA FREE! HOW'S THAT FOR A BIG DEAL?
WELL, IT'S A START! AS A PRIVATE DETECTIVE IT'LL BE GOOD PRACTICE TO HUNT DOWN SOME CUSTOMERS!
HERE, I'LL PASS THIS GENEROUS OFFER TO TO YOU!
NO THANKS, YOU BETTER KEEP IT! IF YOU DON'T HURRY UP AND GET SOME CLIENTS SOON, YOU MAY NEED IT!
NICE CHEERFUL GIRL!
KIP, WHY DON'T YOU HIRE ME AS YOUR SECRETARY?
ARE YOU CRAZY! WHAT WOULD I PAY YOU WITH-- BOTTLETOPS? AND BESIDES, YOU ALREADY HAVE A JOB--AS A REPORTER!
YOU MEAN I HAD ONE! I QUIT YESTERDAY!

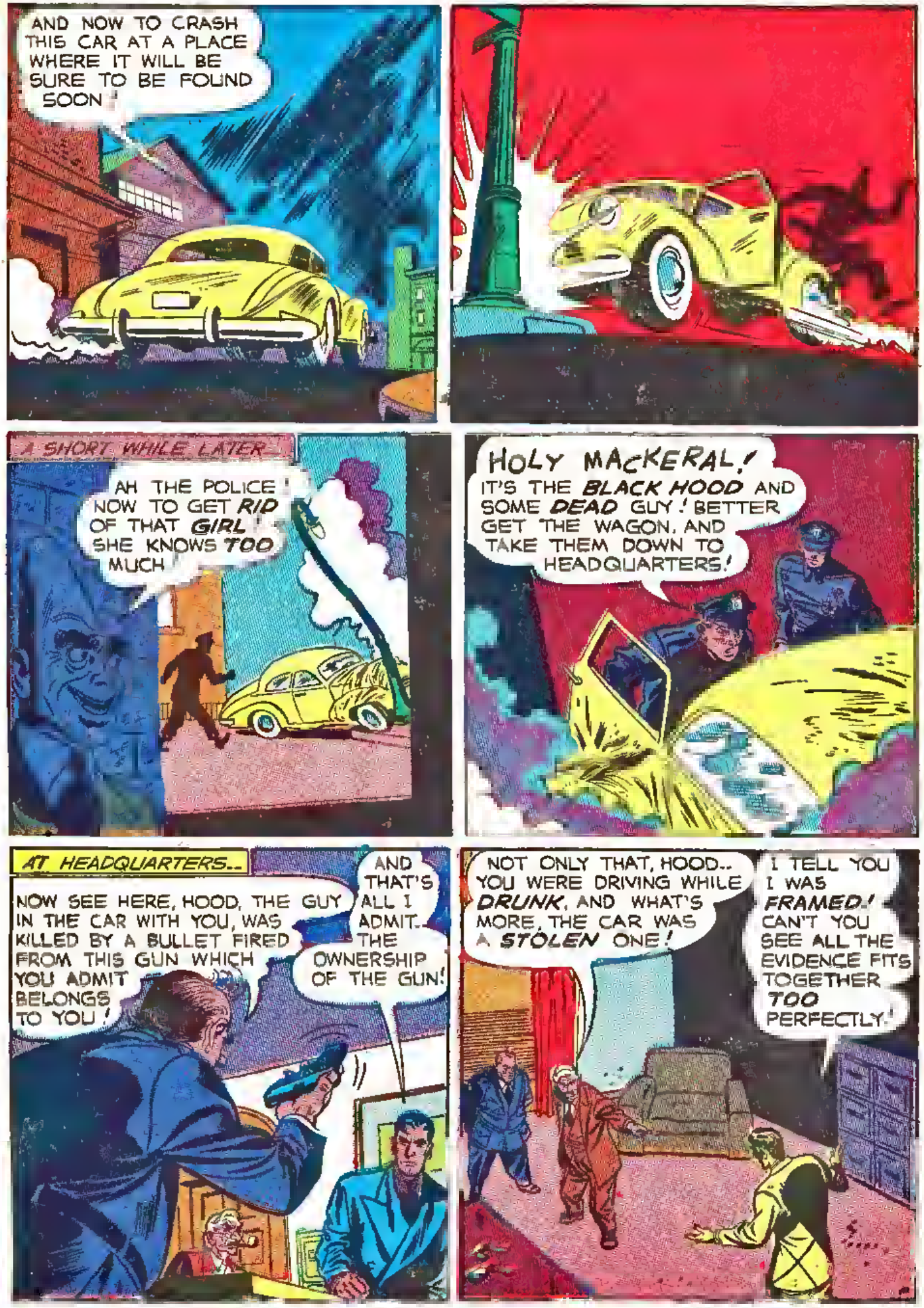
WELL, I..
WAIT! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!
A CLIENT!
QUICK! PRETEND YOU'RE VERY BUSY!
GOOD MORNING--COULD I INTEREST YOU IN BUYING A SET OF THE WONDER BOOKS OF ENSYCLOPEDIA! YOU SEE I'M WORKING MY WAY THROUGH COLLEGE, AND..
H'YA!
BLACK HOOD
SEE WHAT I MEAN, BABS?
YOU MEAN YOU DON'T WANT ANY BOOKS?
YOU GUESSED IT, CHUM.. NO! DEFINITELY NOT!
(SIGH) OH DEAR- BUSINESS ISN'T SO GOOD, IS IT?
ARE YOU KIDDING!
YOU BETTER GO GET YOUR OLD JOB, BABS!
THE HECK I WILL! I'M STICKING AROUND! SOMETHING'S BOUND TO TURN UP SOON!

K HOOD
ETECTIVE
GENCY
HELLO, HOOD!
NEEDLE. NOODLE!
CK HOOD
CTIVE
GENCY
WHY YOU, DIRTY.. GET MC. GINTY ON THE PHONE, BABS!
COME NOW, HOOD, ALL I DID WAS, EXPOSE YOU THE POLICE WOULD! HARDLY CONSIDER THAT A CRIME! WHY MC. GINTY DOESN'T EVEN KNOW IT WAS I WHO KIDNAPPED HIM!
I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!
GOOD! NOW THAT WE UNDER-STAND EACH OTHER LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!
BUSINESS? DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU'RE ALSO TRYING TO WORK YOUR WAY THROUGH COLLEGE!
NOT QUITE! ALL I'M DOING IS SELLING BONDS!
PERFECTLY LEGITIMATE BONDS TOO! AND BECAUSE OF THE HIGH VALUE OF THESE BONDS, I WISH TO RETAIN YOUR SERVICES AS A BODY GUARD!

LEGITIMATE, MY EYE! THOSE BONDS ARE PROBABLY AS PHONY AS YOU ARE!
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU, HOOD.. ALWAYS READY TO INDULGE IN A FEW PLEASANTRIES! HERE, LOOK THEM OVER YOURSELF!
HMMMM.. THESE BONDS ARE GENUINE ALRIGHT!
NEEDLENOODLE'S UP TO SOMETHING! I WONDER WHAT IT IS! THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO PLAY BALL WITH HIM!
OKAY, BABS! GET TO WORK!
HUH.. WORK.. WHY.. WHA..
WELL, I'VE GOT A GOOD PAYING CLIENT, AND I'LL REALLY NEED A SECRETARY NOW! SO THE JOB'S YOURS!
OH!
THAT'S THE WAY TO TALK, HOOD! NO CHILDISH FEELINGS ABOUT THE..ER.. PAST! NOW IF YOU'RE READY, LET'S GO!


SO LONG, BABS! TAKE OFF YOUR HAT AND MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE!
HMPH! THAT'S A SNAZZY CAR YOU'VE GOT, NEEDLE-NOODLE! BUSINESS MUST BE GOOD!
YES INDEED, HOOD! BUSINESS IS EXCELLENT, HA, HA, HA!
OKAY, "BOSS" WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
TO SEE A VERY IMPORTANT CLIENT!
THE WATERFRONT IS PRETTY ROUGH NEIGHBORHOOD FOR BOND BUYERS!
THAT IS PRECISELY WHY I HIRED YOU FOR, PROTECTION!
LOOK, NEEDLENOODLE, LET'S STOP PLAYING AROUND! I KNOW YOU'RE UP TO NO GOOD, AND YOU KNOW IT!
TSK, TSK... SUCH A SUSPICIOUS NATURE, HOOD! VERY WELL, YOU SHALL KNOW RIGHT NOW WHAT I'M UP TO!

HA, HA.. HE FOUND OUT! SOONER THAN HE EXPECTED, EH, PORK PIE?
HE SURE DID NEEDLENOODLE! HAW, HAW! I'LL LOAD HIM INTO THE CAR!
HERE'S THE DICK'S GAT, BOSS!
THANKS, PORK PIE!
OKAY, HE'S IN! NOW WHERE'S MY PAY OFF, NEEDLENOODLE?
HERE IT IS, STUPID!
NEEDLENOODLE.. DON'T...! UGHHH!
YOU WEREN'T AWARE THAT YOU WERE FIGURED IN MY LITTLE PLOT, WERE YOU, PORK PIE?
FIRST TO SPRINKLE THEM WITH WHISKEY!
THEN TO PLANT THE AUTOMATIC!


AND NOW TO CRASH THIS CAR AT A PLACE WHERE IT WILL BE SURE TO BE FOUND SOON!
A SHORT WHILE LATER..
AH THE POLICE! NOW TO GET RID OF THAT GIRL! SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH
HOLY MACKERAL! IT'S THE BLACK HOOD AND SOME DEAD GUY! BETTER GET THE WAGON, AND TAKE THEM DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS!
AT HEADQUARTERS..
NOW SEE HERE, HOOD, THE GUY IN THE CAR WITH YOU, WAS KILLED BY A BULLET FIRED FROM THIS GUN WHICH YOU ADMIT BELONGS TO YOU!
AND THAT'S ALL I ADMIT.. THE OWNERSHIP OF THE GUN!
NOT ONLY THAT, HOOD.. YOU WERE DRIVING WHILE DRUNK, AND WHAT'S MORE, THE CAR WAS A STOLEN ONE!
I TELL YOU I WAS FRAMED! CAN'T YOU SEE ALL THE EVIDENCE FITS TOGETHER TOO PERFECTLY!

IT'S AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE! WITH ALL THIS EVIDENCE STACKED AGAINST YOU! WE COULD THROW THE BOOK AT YOU!
EXHIBIT A
EXHIBIT B
EXHIBIT C
THE ONLY EVIDENCE IN YOUR FAVOR WOULD BE BARBARA SUTTON'S STORY!
BABS! HOLY JOE! NEEDLEMOODLE'S SURE TO TRY AND GET AT HER! I'VE GOT TO GET THERE FIRST!
WE'LL HAVE TO HOLD YOU UNTIL-- UGH--
SORRY GENTLEMEN! I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE NOW!
HE'S MAKING FOR THE WINDOW! STOP HIM, MC. GINTY!
HOW CAN I WHEN YOU'RE SITTIN' ON ME NECK!
THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE ME... THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE OF CLEARING MYSELF AND BRINGING THAT KILLER TO JUSTICE!
BLAST YOU HOOD! COME BACK HERE!

MEANWHILE..
THE LAST PICK AND I'VE HAD SIX WINNERS SO FAR!
I'LL TURN ON THE RADIO AND LISTEN TO THE NEWS REPORTS!
JUST THEN...
NEEDLENOODLE! WHERE'S THE HOOD?
I'M AFRAID HE HAD A LITTLE RUN-IN WITH THE POLICE!
I'VE CONVENIENTLY ARRANGED IT SO THAT THE HOOD HAS BEEN PICKED UP ON A MURDER CHARGE! NATURALLY, I'LL HAVE TO ELIMINATE YOU TOO!
YOU SEE, WITH THE HOOD OUT OF MY WAY, I FEEL A LOT SAFER CONDUCTING MY--ER... BUSINESS! I DON'T ANTICIPATE TOO MUCH TROUBLE WITH THE STUPID NORTHVILLE POLICE!
CALLING ALL CARS! CALLING ALL CARS! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THE HOOD WHO HAS JUST ESCAPED! HE'S WANTED FOR MURDER!
WHA--THE HOOD ESCAPED!

THIS CHANGES MY PLANS SOMEWHAT. NOW I SHALL BE FORCED TO TAKE YOU WITH ME!
THE HOOD'LL HUNT YOU DOWN WHEREVER YOU HIDE, NEEDLE-NOODLE!
I HARDLY THINK SO! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHERE MY HIDE OUT IS, EVEN THOUGH IT'S PRACTICALLY UNDER HIS NOSE!
HMMMM... IF I ONLY COULD..
WALK, AND DON'T TRY TO MAKE A BREAK! I CAN SHOOT FASTER THAN YOU CAN RUN!
O.K. YOU DON'T HAVE TO DRAW PICTURES FOR ME!
A SHORT WHILE AFTER..
THE DOOR IS OPEN! SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M TOO LATE!
@* !!#?;!! I AM!

SAY! WHAT'S THAT! I THOUGHT I TOSSED THIS PUNCH BOARD INTO THE WASTE BASKET..
HMMM-- SOMEONE HAS PUNCHED OUT ALL THE RED DISCS TOO..BUT THEY'RE NOT AROUND ANYWHERE.. I WONDER WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO THEM!
HELLO, HERE'S ONE, RIGHT NEAR THE DOOR!
OF COURSE.. I GET IT! BABS MUST HAVE DROPPED THESE DISCS AS A TRAIL FOR ME TO FOLLOW! LET'S SEE IF THERE ARE ANY MORE OUT IN THE HALL!
I WAS RIGHT! HERE'S ANOTHER ONE BY THESE FIRE STEPS! THAT MEANS NEEDLENOODLE TOOK HER OUT THE BACK WAY, RATHER THAN RISK USING THE ELEVATOR!
THE BLACK HOOD EASILY PICKS UP THE TRAIL, WHICH LEADS HIM THROUGH THE BLACK ALLEYS TO A BUILDING IN THE NEXT BLOCK..
TRAIL ENDS HERE
BLACK HOOD'S BUILDING.. TRAIL BEGINS HERE..

WELL I'LL BE.. THIS GUY'S BEEN OPERATING JUST A BLOCK AWAY FROM MY OFFICE!
MEANWHILE..
AND NOW MY DEAR, WE'LL JUST WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
PLENTY'S GONNA HAPPEN, NEEDLENOODLE, AND ALL TO YOU!
THE HOOD!
O.K. BROTHER! YOU'VE HAD THIS COMING TO YOU FOR A LONG TIME!
NOW, NOW, HOOD! DON'T BE TOO IMPULSIVE! JUST LOOK BEHIND YOU!
MUH?
SURPRISED, AREN'T YOU? YOU SEE I WAS QUITE PREPARED FOR YOU!
YOUR LADY FRIEND WAS CLEVER BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH! I SAW HER DROP THOSE DISCS! I KNEW YOU'D BE SMART ENOUGH TO PICK UP THE TRAIL AND FOLLOW US HERE.. AND YOU DID!

THE WAY THINGS STAND NOW, IT COULDN'T BE MORE PERFECT, IF I PLANNED IT MYSELF! YOU'RE A WANTED MAN, HOOD! IN FACT THERE'S EVEN A REWARD ON YOUR HEAD! SO NATURALLY, BEING A LAW ABIDING CITIZEN, I SHALL BE FORCED TO TURN YOU IN..
HA, HA, HA..
ISN'T THAT THE FUNNIEST THING YOU EVER HEARD OF, HOOD! FIRST I FRAME YOU, THEN I COLLECT A REWARD FOR CAPTURING YOU.. HO-HO-HO-Ho...
A STROKE OF GENIUS ..IF I DO SAY SO, MYSELF!
GENIUS MY EYE! YOU'RE A DIRTY SADISTIC KILLER!
I DON'T LIKE BEING CALLED NAMES, HOOD!
HE'S OUT COLD, AND BLEEDING! SPLENDID! THE COPS'LL THINK HE WAS HURT DURING CAPTURE!
I'M GOING AFTER THE POLICE ZIGGY, HIDE THE GIRL, AND THEN STAND WATCH OVER THE HOOD!
A SHORT WHILE LATER..
YOU SAY YOU'VE CAPTURED THE BLACK HOOD!
I THINK HE'S LYIN' COMMISSIONER!
IT'S EASY ENOUGH TO PROVE, GENTLEMEN! JUST FOLLOW ME!

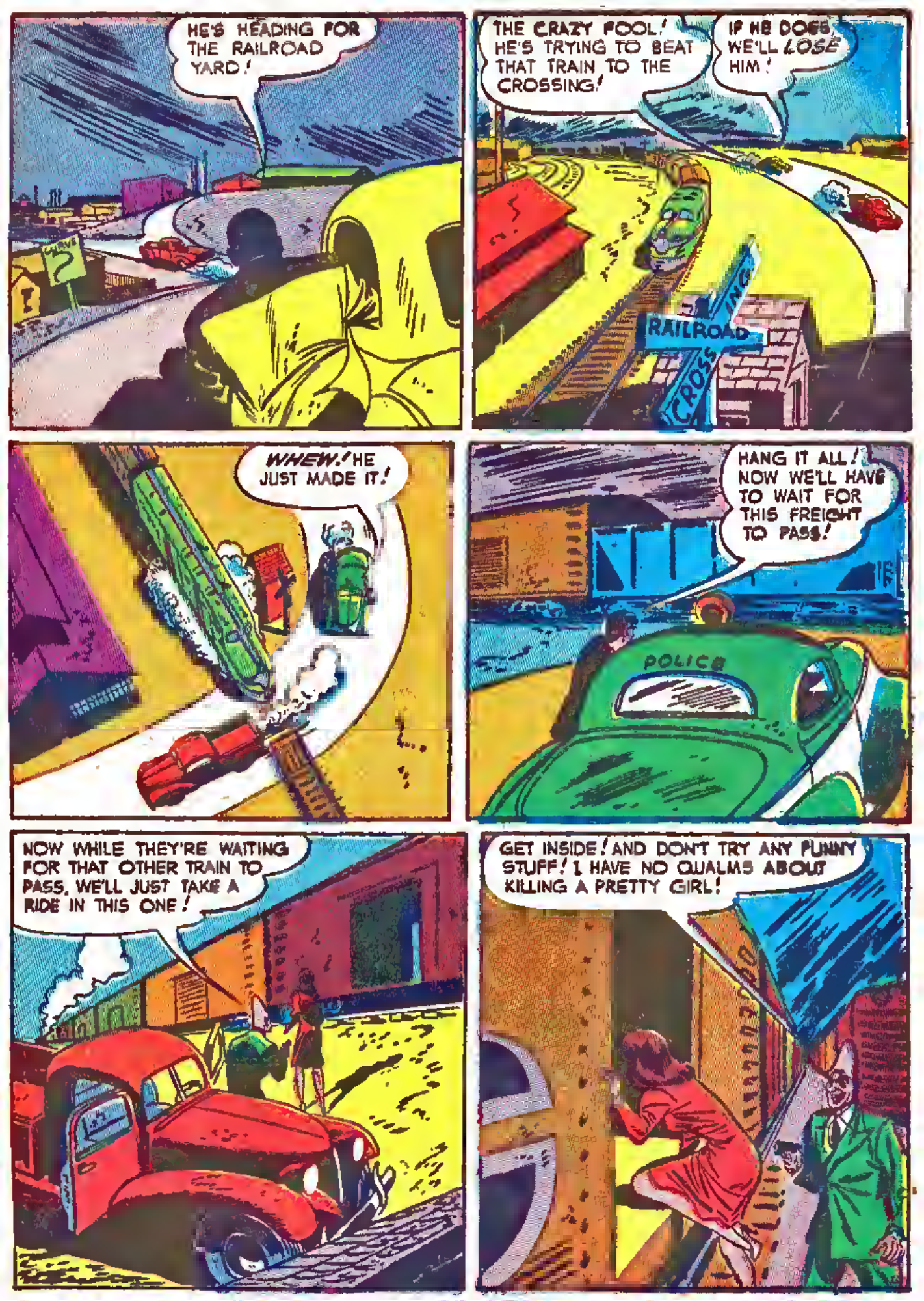
COME ON, LET'S GO! THE REWARD IS YOURS, WHEN WE GET THE HOOD!
IT'S AS GOOD AS MINE RIGHT NOW!
POLICE
HE'S COMIN' TO!
OO-OH! MY HEAD!
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE GIRL?
GIRL? WHAT GIRL? THERE WAS NO GIRL!
I GET IT.. THE COPS'LL NEVER BELIEVE BABS WAS BEING HELD HERE.. NOT WITH WHAT THEY'VE GOT AGAINST ME.. IF I COULD ONLY GET THAT KNIFE..
.. SAY, ZIGGY.. THE BLOOD FROM THIS CUT IS RUNNING INTO MY EYE—BE A GOOD GUY AND WIPE IT AWAY!
HMMM..
I GOT A BETTER IDEA! I'LL CARVE YOU UP SOME MORE, SO IT'LL LOOK LIKE YOU PUT UP A REAL FIGHT!
I GUESS YOU LIKE YOUR JOB, EH?
I GOT NO KNIFE COMIN' AGNHH--!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, ZIGGY!

ZIGGY IS OUT LIKE A LIGHT.. NOW TO TURN MY CHAIR OVER NEAR THAT KNIFE!
GOOD! I GOT THE HANDLE WEDGED INTO THE FLOOR CRACK! NOW TO START SAWING!
WHEW! THAT DOES IT! GOTTA WORK FAST!
THANKS FOR THE ARTILLERY ZIGGY.. NOW TO LOCATE BABS!
I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE. AND CAN'T FIND HER.. I WONDER WHERE..
WHAT THE.. THIS DESK IS MOVING.. HOLY HANNAH! A HIDDEN ROOM....!
BARBARA MUST BE DOWN THERE AND SOMEONE ELSE! JUDGING FROM THE NOISES I HEAR..

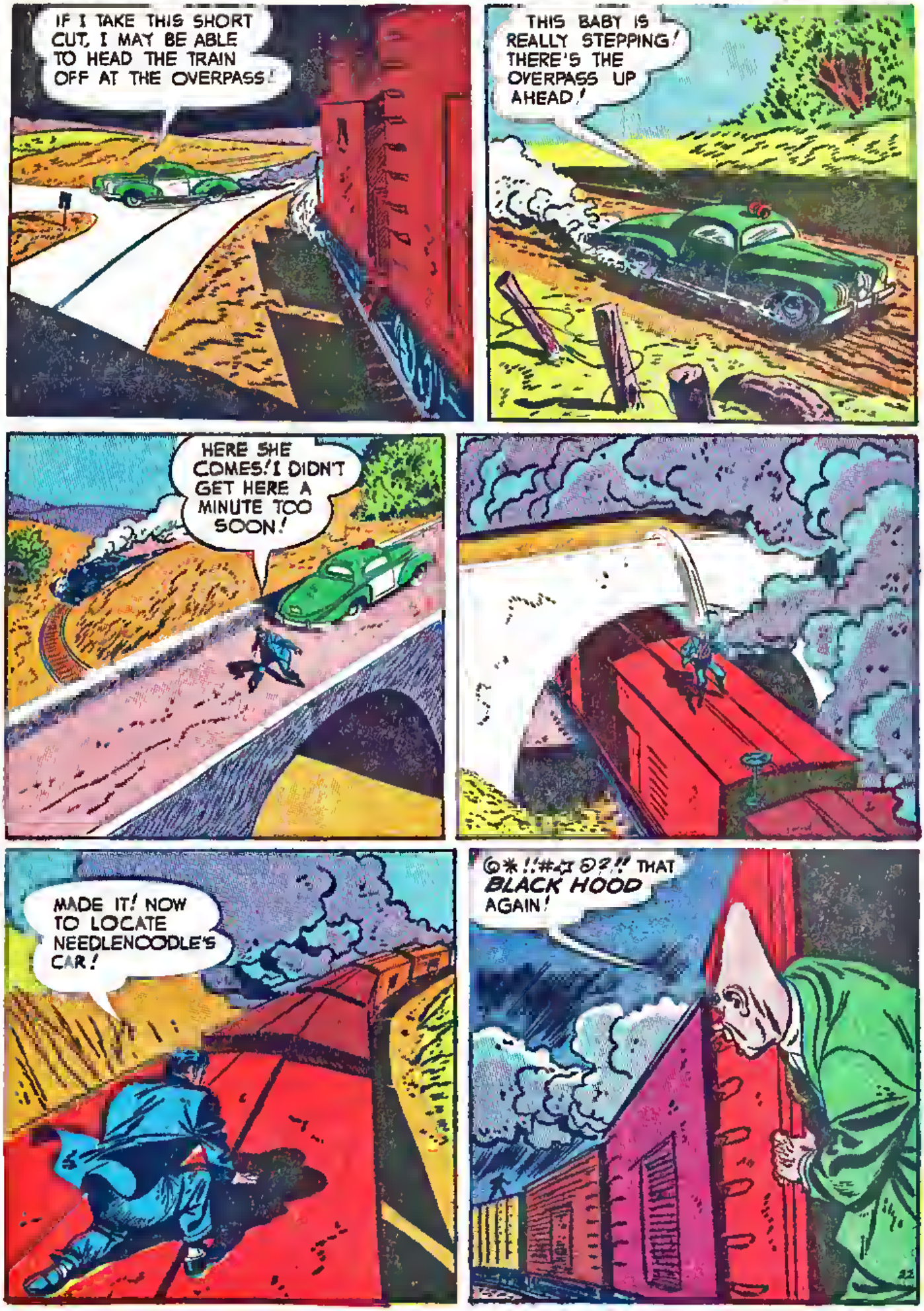
WELL, GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN!
HEY! HOW'D YOU GIT IN HERE?
THAT'S A $64 QUESTION, JUNIOR!
OW!
AND HERE'S YOUR ANSWER..!
GET 'EM UP, YOU..@*!!☆?‡!!
SURE IS THIS FAR ENOUGH UP?
OR MAYBE YOU'D LIKE IT A LITTLE HIGHER..

AS SOON AS I RELEASE YOU, YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S WHAT HERE!
SO THAT'S NEEDLENOODLE'S GAME--USING THESE PRESSES TO PRINT COUNTERFEIT BONDS! WELL--WHEN THE POLICE GET HERE WE'LL FIX HIS WAGON--BUT GOOD!
HERE WE ARE GENTLEMEN! YOU MAY AS WELL TURN THE MONEY OVER TO ME RIGHT NOW!
I GIVE YOU THE BLACK-- HOW-- WHA--
HELLO, NEEDLE-NOODLE! YOU KEPT ME WAITING A LONG TIME!
COMMISSIONER, THIS IS THE GUY WHO COMMITTED THAT MURDER, NOT THE HOOD! NEEDLENOODLE WANTED HIM OUT OF THE WAY, SO HE COULD OPERATE HIS CONTERFEIT BOND RACKET WITHOUT HAVING THE HOOD ON HIS NECK! AND WE'VE GOT ALL THE EVIDENCE TO PROVE IT!
THAT'S RIGHT, GENTS! STEP THIS WAY, AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
THE BLACK HOOD!

BEGORRA..THOUSANDS OF COUNTERFEIT BONDS!
HERE ARE SOME GOOD ONES THAT MIGHT INTEREST YOU!
WELL I'LL BE.. THESE ARE SOME OF THE BONDS STOLEN FROM THE NATIONAL BANK LAST WEEK!
RIGHT! NEEDLENOODLE DISPOSED OF HIS PHONEY BONDS ALONG WITH A FEW OF THE GOOD STOLEN ONES!
OKAY, HOOD! YOU WIN! BUT YOU'RE NOT GETTING ME! ONE MOVE OUT OF ANY OF YOU AND THIS GIRL GETS IT!
GET INTO THAT TRUCK AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
HE'S GETTING AWAY IN THAT PICK-UP TRUCK!
COME ON, WE'LL FOLLOW HIM IN THE PROWL CAR!
THERE HE GOES.. KEEP ON HIS TRAIL, MAC!
WHEEEEEE..
PD

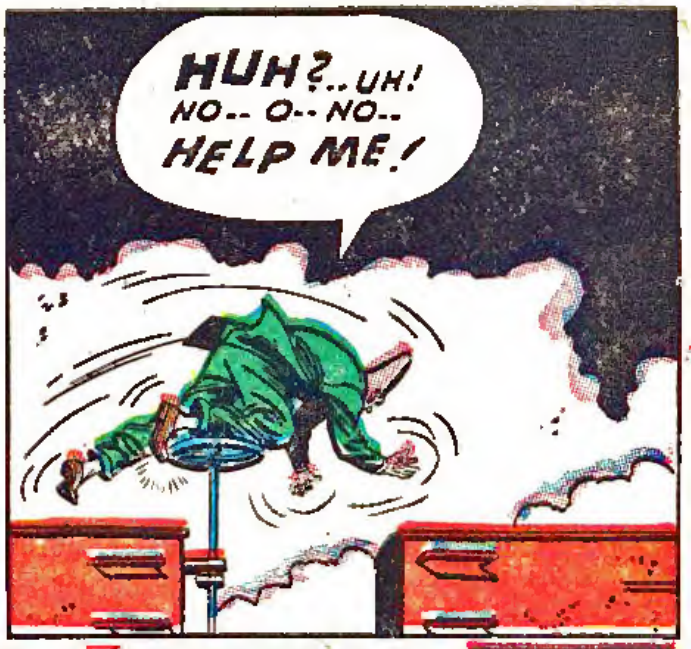

HE'S HEADING FOR THE RAILROAD YARD!
THE CRAZY FOOL! HE'S TRYING TO BEAT THAT TRAIN TO THE CROSSING!
IF HE DOES WE'LL LOSE HIM!
RAILROAD CROSSING
WHEW! HE JUST MADE IT!
HANG IT ALL! NOW WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THIS FREIGHT TO PASS!
POLICE
NOW WHILE THEY'RE WAITING FOR THAT OTHER TRAIN TO PASS, WE'LL JUST TAKE A RIDE IN THIS ONE!
GET INSIDE! AND DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF! I HAVE NO QUALMS ABOUT KILLING A PRETTY GIRL!

WHEW! I THOUGHT THAT FREIGHT WOULD NEVER PASS! STEP ON IT MAC! THAT WAS A SLOW TRUCK HE WAS DRIVING! WE CAN STILL OVERHAUL HIM!
LOOK! HE'S HOPPED INTO ANOTHER TRAIN AND HE'S GOT BABS WITH HIM!
COME DOWN OUT OF THERE, NEEDLENOODLE! YOUR GAME'S UP!
NOT QUITE, HOOD! I'VE GOT ONE MORE TRUMP CARD! HERE SHE IS!
EEEEE
HOW'S SHE, HOOD!
I DON'T KNOW, COMMISSIONER! THAT TRAIN WAS MOVING PRETTY FAST WHEN HE PUSHED HER!
YOU DIRTY KILLER, WE'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!
YOU GET HER TO A HOSPITAL! I'M GOING AFTER THAT RAT!

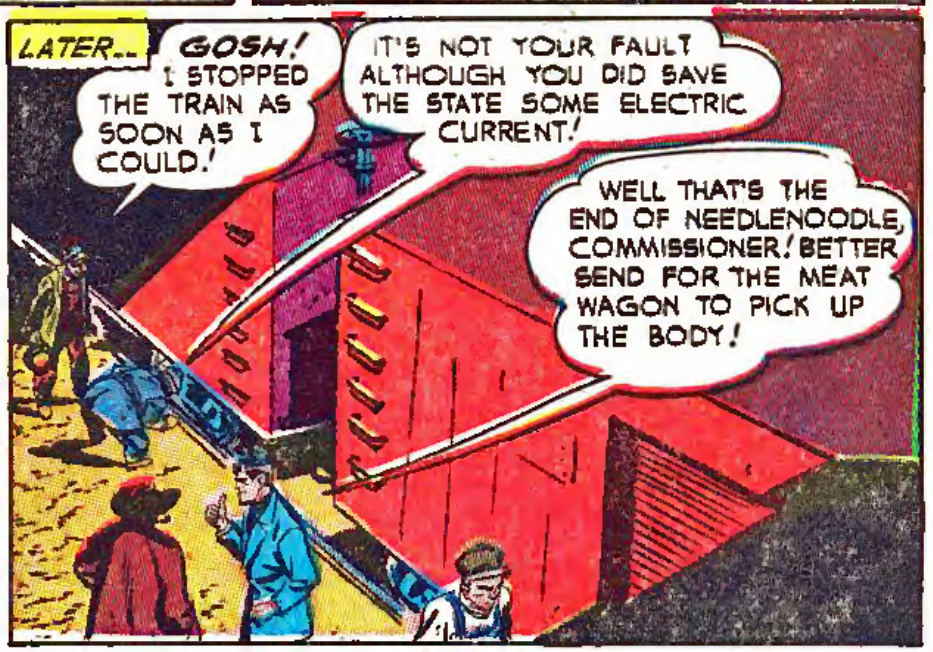

IF I TAKE THIS SHORT CUT, I MAY BE ABLE TO HEAD THE TRAIN OFF AT THE OVERPASS!
THIS BABY IS REALLY STEPPING! THERE'S THE OVERPASS UP AHEAD!
HERE SHE COMES! I DIDN'T GET HERE A MINUTE TOO SOON!
MADE IT! NOW TO LOCATE NEEDLENOODLE'S CAR!
@*!!#☆@?!! THAT BLACK HOOD AGAIN!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL GIVE HIM A FIGHT TO THE FINISH! HIS FINISH!
BLAST IT! THE PISTOL HAS JAMMED!
CLICK
CLICK
YOU'RE WASHED UP, NEEDLENOODLE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, HOOD!
IT'S WHAT I KNOW, BROTHER!

I'M GETTING OFF THIS TRAIN WHILE HE'S..
WATCH OUT FOR THAT WHEEL BRAKE, NEEDLENOODLE!


HUH?..UH! NO-- O-- NO-- HELP ME!

AK-AN-G-GKH!


LATER...
GOSH! I STOPPED THE TRAIN AS SOON AS I COULD!
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT ALTHOUGH YOU DID SAVE THE STATE SOME ELECTRIC CURRENT!
WELL THAT'S THE END OF NEEDLENOODLE, COMMISSIONER! BETTER SEND FOR THE MEAT WAGON TO PICK UP THE BODY!

WELL, CONGRATULATIONS, MR. SHERLOCK HOLMES! YOU CLEANED UP YOUR FIRST CASE! TOO BAD, THERE WASN'T A FEE IN IT FOR YOU!

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG! THE BONDING COMPANY SENT ME A ME A NICE FAT CHECK! NOW YOU NAME YOUR REWARD!
WELL, LET ME SEE..

NYLONS! NEEDLENOODLE MADE ME GET A RUN IN MY LAST PAIR!

HERE'S THE COMPASS UNCLE SAM'S AIRMEN USE!

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This See-At-A-Glance Liquid-Type Luminous
POCKET COMPASS
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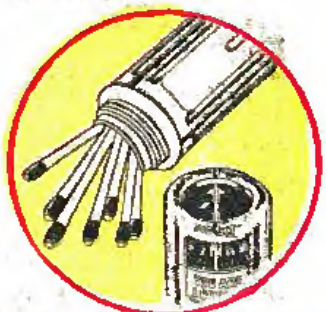
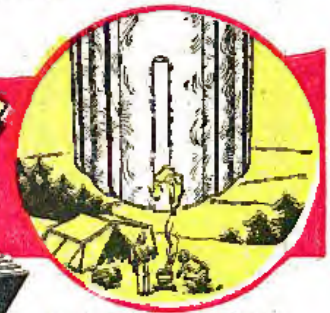
Designed to meet rigid requirements of army air forces. Unbreakable.



Special Waterproof compartment for matches and other small valuables.



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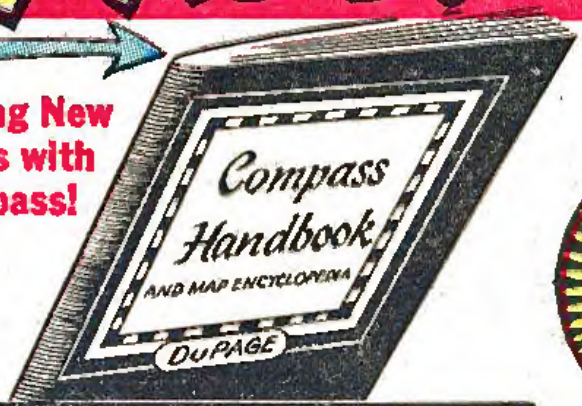

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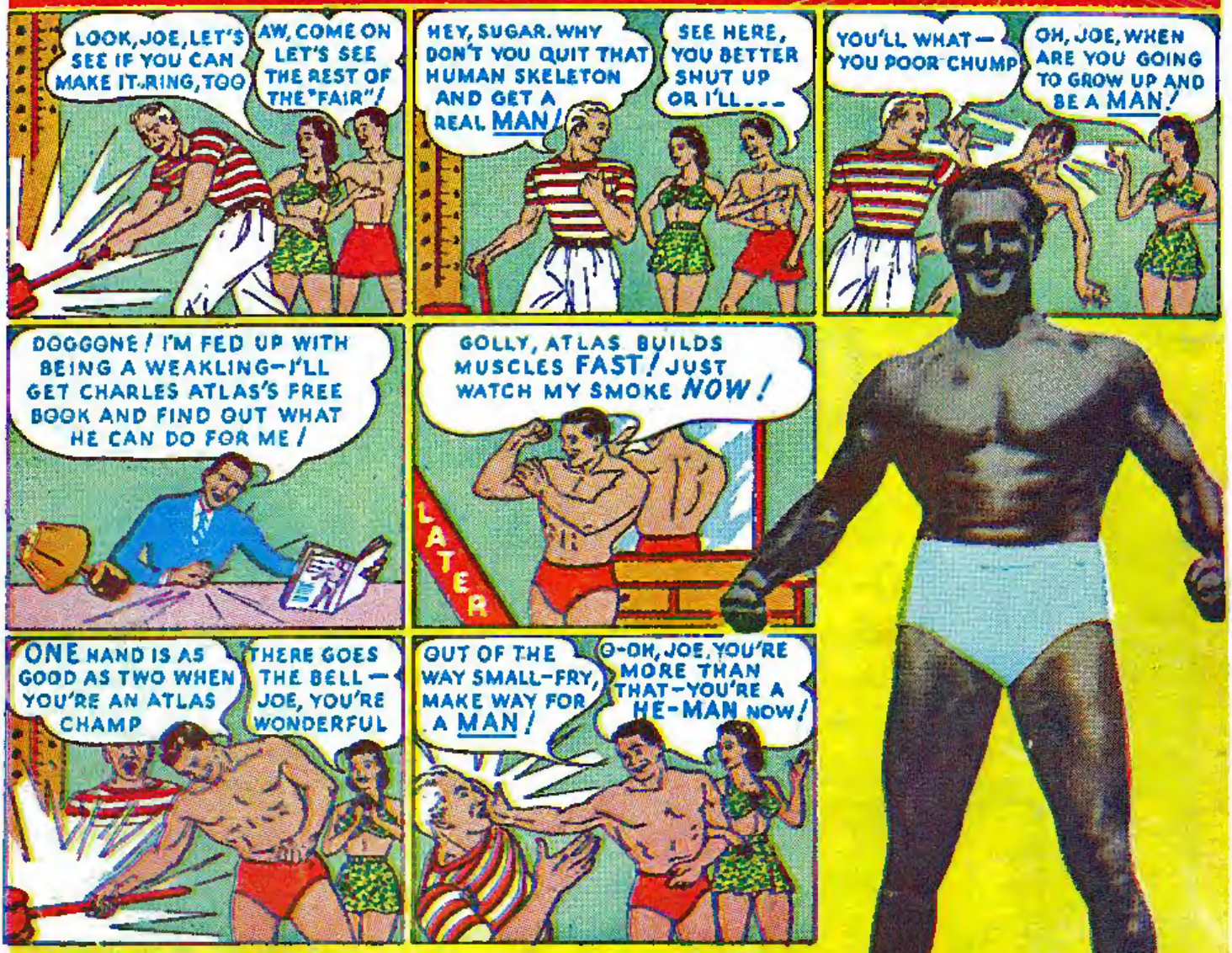
LOOK, JOE, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN MAKE IT RING, TOO
AW, COME ON LET'S SEE THE REST OF THE "FAIR"!
HEY, SUGAR. WHY DON'T YOU QUIT THAT HUMAN SKELETON AND GET A REAL MAN!
SEE HERE, YOU BETTER SHUT UP OR I'LL...
YOU'LL WHAT— YOU POOR CHUMP
OH, JOE, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GROW UP AND BE A MAN!
DOGGONE! I'M FED UP WITH BEING A WEAKLING—I'LL GET CHARLES ATLAS'S FREE BOOK AND FIND OUT WHAT HE CAN DO FOR ME!
GOLLY, ATLAS BUILDS MUSCLES FAST! JUST WATCH MY SMOKE NOW!
LATER
ONE HAND IS AS GOOD AS TWO WHEN YOU'RE AN ATLAS CHAMP
THERE GOES THE BELL— JOE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL
OUT OF THE WAY SMALL-FRY, MAKE WAY FOR A MAN!
O-OH, JOE, YOU'RE MORE THAN THAT—YOU'RE A HE-MAN NOW!

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